

ENGLAND'S CABINET CRISIS.

THE SITUATION REVIEWED.

The Queen Reported Delighted—Probable Continuation of the Policy of the Conservative Government—Foreign and Domestic Affairs.

(By cable to the Dispatch.)

LONDON, June 13.—The Queen, it is said, is delighted over Gladstone's downfall. The Parliament, who accomplished his overthrow, are going to encounter the hardest times they have ever had. The Marquis of Salisbury, everybody begins to see, lacks self-confidence. He has been bold but never far-sighted as a leader of the opposition, but the very moment the Opposition Ministry resigned the Marquis of Salisbury became a suppliant for public help and vowed he would not take the power unless the Liberals "gave his government a show." Gladstone never asked "a show" from anybody. The Queen could not conceal her satisfaction over the change in politics. She never liked Gladstone. He was too superior to etiquette, could not flatter, and was impatient as a State servant to the throne. Her Majesty was so pleased over the prospect of again having a Tory, and an aristocrat at the head of affairs that she telegraphed her acceptance of Gladstone's resignation, and by wire summoned the Marquis of Salisbury to Balmoral to accept the trust of forming a new government. It is understood that the Marquis of Salisbury will refrain from entering upon the work of forming a new Cabinet until after he has had a conference with all the Conservative leaders.

Singular as it may appear to foreigners, the chief political interest of the Britons just now does not seem to be in the construction of a new Ministry, but principally in the foreign policy, and secondarily in the Irish policy of the Conservative Government. Particular certainly must have the measure of his ambition nearly filled, when he has succeeded in making the Tories, and Ireland the most important subject of British interest after English foreign affairs.

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AN IOWA CYCLONE.

CARS WRESTLING WITH WIND

A Passenger Train Untricked While Going At Full Speed—Miraculous Escape of Passengers.

(By telegraph to the Dispatch.)

SIoux CITY, IOWA, June 13.—A wrecking-train has just left for the scene of a wreck on the Sioux Falls and Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad. The wreck occurred near Dakota, about seven miles northwest of here. There were two passenger-coaches and a baggage-mail-car. The train was going at nearly full speed when it was struck by a cyclone. Every car was blown from the track and the engine partially so. There were between sixty and seventy passengers in the cars, and most of them miraculously escaped with slight injuries. L. M. Scott, express-messenger, was badly hurt and is supposed to be internally injured. An old couple, whose names were not learned, were also quite severely injured, but it is thought not fatally. Nearly every passenger on the train suffered from scratches, bruises, or contusions, but save those mentioned above, no one was badly hurt. The telegraph-wires are prostrated in all directions. Along the Pacific line six miles of wires are lying on the ground.

The marriage of Princess Beatrice to Prince Henry, of Battenberg, will not after all be a quiet affair "as it was first intended. In fact, the Queen seems to have made up her mind to marry off her last daughter with a great deal of pomp and ceremony. She has issued orders for a large increase of invitations to the wedding, and the bride cake, which is to be something quite extraordinary in confectioners' art, will weigh 250 pounds. No member of the royal family of Germany is to be invited to the wedding.

From Brussels it is reported concerning the Empress Charlotte, the unfortunate widow of Maximilian, of Mexico, that a marvellous improvement in her mental condition. The Empress entered her forty-sixth year Thursday last, and the physicians who have been attending her have observed recently that her health has grown very excellent, and that the malady which for years has oppressed her brain has been gradually disappearing.

From Paris it is learned that the Bonapartist manifesto recently issued by the supporters of Prince Victor Napoleon has fallen flat in the provinces, where it excites no attention at all. The ex-Empress Eugenie and the Princesses Clothilde and Mathilde are, it is reported, engaged in conspiring to supplant Victor as the pretender to the Bonapartist succession by his brother, Prince Louis. The latter, however, refuses, it is said, to be a party to this conspiracy.

STILL UNCERTAIN. LONDON, June 13.—The Marquis of Salisbury is on his way to London from Balmoral. His acceptance of the responsibility to form a Cabinet is still uncertain.

WANTED-SALISBURY TO SPEAK. EDINBURGH, June 13.—The Marquis of Salisbury passed through here this evening on his way from Balmoral to London. He was met at the station by a large crowd of enthusiastic Conservatives, who vainly clamored for a speech.

BIRMINGHAM LIBERALS. BIRMINGHAM, June 13.—The Liberal caucus has adopted in its programme for the campaign the proposals formulated by the recent miners' parliament conference. These proposals call for the reformation of the House of Lords by the exclusion of bishops from seats, and by specific limitation of the power of peers to delay or prevent necessary legislation.

THE CHOLERA CLUB. Speech of Sir Charles Dilke—A Plan for Ireland. (By cable to the Dispatch.)

LONDON, June 13.—The annual dinner of the Cholera Club took place to-night. Among the speakers were Sir Charles Dilke, who said that although England had great interests in Egypt, other European Powers were also interested in the settlement of the future of that country. Those Powers, however, ought to give a guarantee for the neutrality of Egypt similar to that establishing the neutrality of Belgium. He believed that the cooperation of the Powers and the Porte would ensure tranquillity in Egypt. In respect to Ireland, he said he desired that that country the same forms of good government as for England. He urged Englishmen to give Ireland the same municipal and imperial franchises as are enjoyed by themselves. Englishmen, he said, have no conception of the imperfections of the municipal government or meaning of the grand jury system (or grievance) imposed upon the people of Cork, Limerick, and Belfast. These people are compelled to obtain the sanction of the Government for private acts affecting local interests. These abuses, he contended, were a source of weakness and danger to English connections.

Lord Randolph Churchill, it may be safely stated, is the only one of the men likely to form the Conservative Cabinet who is at all likely to advocate the abandonment of coercion. His influence will be far less with his party when it is in power than it appeared to be when he was an opposition leader in the House of Commons.

Telegrams from Balmoral indicate that in the conferences which have taken place between the Queen and the Marquis of Salisbury her Majesty has shown that she is concerned most about the foreign policy of her Government. In court circles there is no longer any concealment of the rejoicing over the fall of the Liberal Government. Mr. Gladstone, the court officials now admit, was never in harmony with the Queen and the Premier disagreed bitterly in all their discussions about England's foreign affairs. Mr. Gladstone, it is informed, rarely consulted the Queen or informed her of the designs of his Government. In well-informed circles it is thought that the Queen strongly favors a renewal of the Sudan campaign, the retention of Egypt, the settlement of the Anglo-Russian dispute on the basis of the Granville-Tiers agreement, the renewal of the alliance with Germany, an entente with Turkey, and no special cultivation of an entente with France. A policy embracing all these principles has all along been approved by all the permanent officials in the British Foreign Office, amongst whom the Gladstone regime had become intensely disliked.

Sir Peter Lumsden has asked the promoters of the fund now being raised to secure for him a "sword of honor" to suspend further action in the matter until his relations with the War Office are in a more settled state.

The Prince of Leiningen, it is announced officially, will succeed Admiral Corbett at the end of the current month of June. The Prince of Leiningen belongs to the royal navy, and at present commands the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. He is a son of the late Charles Frederick, Prince of Leiningen, who was half-brother to the Queen. This appointment and the nomination of a Prince of Saxe-Weimar to succeed Major-General

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Though their graves are unmarked either by mound or monument, they are not lost. The sexton can locate the resting-place of each man, with his name and regiment. At the close of the war wooden headboards marked each grave. These in time decayed, and no provision was made for restoring them. It was finally decided to remove them altogether and erect a simple monument to mark all outward traces of their loss. Shortly after the war the city was visited by a number of southern people. They came to find, if possible, the fate of missing friends. In a few cases the remains were carried back, but in most instances the natural beauty of the burial-place and the care taken of the graves decided them upon leaving their dead to lie at rest.

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An interesting incident recalled these facts to my mind on memorial-day. Local posts of the G. A. R. were reverently decking the graves of dead comrades. Many another grave throughout the cemetery, by the flowers placed upon it, showed that the memory of its occupant was kept green in some heart. Not a few people, as they passed, skirted the walk by the little brook, skirting the Confederate graves, noticed with curious eyes that one of the sleeping rebels had been remembered. A wreath of white immortelles and a simple bunch of violets lay beside one of the head-stones.

It was placed there, I was told, by an old negro. While the rebel prison was in existence, the freedmen of Virginia laid charge of the burial of the dead. Even then Brown was getting to be an old man. He had come North over the "Underground railroad" a few years before, and settled in the city. One day, in preparing a corpse for burial, he noticed a silk and costly to be in keeping with his coarser and cheaper outer garment. A closer investigation revealed a name embroidered in the neck of the garment. It was the son of his old master. Many times on the old plantation he had held the boy on his knees in the colored quarters. The sight of the dead boy touched his heart almost as if it had been his own flesh and blood. Carefully, and maybe tearfully, he laid the young master at rest, and as soon as people were satisfied with the family of their son's fate, the father and brother had both died during the war, and the mother was left alone, nearly penniless. Nevertheless, she came on and remained several days. Her remains would not permit her taking the help of her former slave raised a simple headstone to mark his grave. She again visited Elmira about a year later, and shortly after passed on to join her sons and husband in another land. The old man has always cared for the grave, and each recurring memorial-day finds upon it some floral tribute to the memory of the "young master."

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A correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch writes from Elmira as follows: Woodlawn cemetery, lying just without the city limits, is a spot of considerable historic interest. Here, on a gravelly knoll, gently sloping to the north, rest the remains of 4,000 Union soldiers. Many of them fell in the field, but not a few died while in camp here—waiting for orders to move on to the front, or guarding the rebel prisoners. A little stream, fringed with willow, puts no noise into the grave-yard, separates the knoll from a level plot of ground, containing about two or three acres, and smooth as a lawn. The surface shows no signs of the remains slumbering beneath, save two or three moss-grown head-stones, placed at irregular intervals. Even these mark no mounds, and but slightly inspire the monotony of the velvety green ground. Underneath this sod sleep 3,000 men who were ordered to die. They were mostly the victims of the small-pox epidemic which raged with such virulence in the prison in the winter of 1864.

At the close of the war some were transported to southern soil, but most of them were left to rest here side by side with their brothers who fought in the blue.

Though their graves are unmarked either by mound or monument, they are not lost. The sexton can locate the resting-place of each man, with his name and regiment. At the close of the war wooden headboards marked each grave. These in time decayed, and no provision was made for restoring them. It was finally decided to remove them altogether and erect a simple monument to mark all outward traces of their loss. Shortly after the war the city was visited by a number of southern people. They came to find, if possible, the fate of missing friends. In a few cases the remains were carried back, but in most instances the natural beauty of the burial-place and the care taken of the graves decided them upon leaving their dead to lie at rest.

Three or four simple marble headboards were ordered to be placed over the ground show the last tribute of wife or mother to a loved one's memory.

An interesting incident recalled these facts to my mind on memorial-day. Local posts of the G. A. R. were reverently decking the graves of dead comrades. Many another grave throughout the cemetery, by the flowers placed upon it, showed that the memory of its occupant was kept green in some heart. Not a few people, as they passed, skirted the walk by the little brook, skirting the Confederate graves, noticed with curious eyes that one of the sleeping rebels had been remembered. A wreath of white immortelles and a simple bunch of violets lay beside one of the head-stones.

It was placed there, I was told, by an old negro. While the rebel prison was in existence, the freedmen of Virginia laid charge of the burial of the dead. Even then Brown was getting to be an old man. He had come North over the "Underground railroad" a few years before, and settled in the city. One day, in preparing a corpse for burial, he noticed a silk and costly to be in keeping with his coarser and cheaper outer garment. A closer investigation revealed a name embroidered in the neck of the garment. It was the son of his old master. Many times on the old plantation he had held the boy on his knees in the colored quarters. The sight of the dead boy touched his heart almost as if it had been his own flesh and blood. Carefully, and maybe tearfully, he laid the young master at rest, and as soon as people were satisfied with the family of their son's fate, the father and brother had both died during the war, and the mother was left alone, nearly penniless. Nevertheless, she came on and remained several days. Her remains would not permit her taking the help of her former slave raised a simple headstone to mark his grave. She again visited Elmira about a year later, and shortly after passed on to join her sons and husband in another land. The old man has always cared for the grave, and each recurring memorial-day finds upon it some floral tribute to the memory of the "young master."

One other incident was related to me by one of the cemetery custodians. In the latter part of May, 1868, a handsome, well-dressed lady, clad in deep mourning, arrived in the city, and inquired of the sexton for the remains of her son. She was told that the remains were in the cemetery, and she visited the cemetery and found the sexton. Her son, her only living relative, was captured and sent to Elmira. Nothing further was ever heard of him, and she believed that he slept with his comrades in the cemetery. The records showed no such name as John Granger among the list of killed, but Granger was not a written down as "Unknown." One of these she was certain was her son. After spending two or three days about the city she left for her home again. The following year she found the still sorrowing mother by the spot where she believed her son lay sleeping. After the 30th of May was set apart as a day of special commemoration of the dead soldiers, she chose that as the time for her visit. While the old veterans, with flags flying, and bands playing, were marching to the resting-place of their sleeping comrades, the little woman in black might be seen walking slowly back and forth over the ground which covered her countrymen, seemingly oblivious to all surroundings. But one decoration-day she failed to come. A lady who had become acquainted with her story wrote to her Virginia home and received the response that she had died of heart disease while preparing for her annual visit North.

The Liberty Bell Homecoming Bound. (By telegraph to the Dispatch.)